

The Triumphs of (9) Honor and Industry.

*A Solemnity performed through the
City, at Confirmation and estab-
lishment of the Right Honorable, GEORGE
BOVLES, In the Office of his Maiesties
Licutenant, the Lord Mayor of the fa-
mous City of London.*

**Taking beginning at his Lord-
ships going, and proceeding after his
Returne from receiuing the Oath of Maior-
alty at Westminster, on the morrow next
after Simon and Iudes day
October 29. 1617.**



**LONDON,
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To the Worthy Deseruer of all
the Costs and Triumphs, which the
Noble Society of Grocers in bounteous mea-
sure bestow on him, the Right Honourable,
GEORGE BOVVLES, Lord Mayor of
the famous City of London.

Right Honorable,

 *Ut of the slightest la-
bours and employ-
ments there may that*
*Vertue sometimes a-
rise, that may enligh-
ten the best part of man, nor haue*
*these kind of Tryumphs an idle Rel-
lish, especially if they be Artfully*
accomplisht, vnder such an esteemed

A 3 *slight-*

The Epistle Dedicatory.

*slightnesse may often lurke that fire
that may shame the best perfection:
For instance, what greater meanes
for the imitation of Vertue and No-
blenesse can any where present it selfe
with more Alacrity to the Beholder,
then the Memorable Fames of
those Worthies in the Castle, manife-
sted by their Escutchions of Armes,
the onely Symboles of Honor and An-
tiquity. The Honorable Seate that
is reserued, all men haue hope, that
your Iustice and Goodnesse will ex-
actly merit, to the Honor of which I
commend your Lordships Vertues, re-
maining*

**At your Honors
service,**

T. M.

The



The Tryumphs of Honour and Industry.



I hath beene twice my fortune in short time to haue imployment for this Noble Societie, where I haue alwayes mette with men of much vnderstanding, and no lesse bounty, to whom cost appeares but as a shadow, so there be fulnesse of content in the performance of the solemnity, which that the world may iudge of, for whose pleasure & satisfaction, custome hath yeerly framde it, (but chiefly for the honor of the City) it begins to present it selfe, not without forme and order, which is required in the meanest employment.

The

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The first Invention.

A Company of *Indians*, attired according to the true Nature of their Country, seeming for the most part naked, are set at worke in an Iland of growing spices, some planting Nutmeg Trees, some other spice trees, of all kinds, some gathering the fruits, some making vp bags of Pepper, euery one seuerally imploide; These *Indians* are al active youths, who ceasing in their labours, dance about the trees, both to giue content to themselves and the spectators.

After this shew of dauncing *Indians* in the Iland, followes triumphantly a rich personage, presenting *India*, (the Seate of Merchandise) this *India* sits on the top of an Illustrious Chariot, on the one side of her sits *trafficke* or *merchandize*, on the other side, *Industry*, both fitted and adorned according to the property of their natures, *Industry* holding a golden Ball in her hand vpon which stands a *Cupid*, signifying that *Industry* gets both wealth and loue, and with her associate *Trafficke* or *Merchandize*, who holds a Globe in her hand, knits loue and peace amongst all Nations, to the better expressing of which, if you giue attention to *Industry*, that now sets forward to speake, it will be yours more exactly.

Honor and Industry.

The speech of Industry in the Chariot.

I was iealous of the shadowing of my grace,
But that I know this is my time and place,
Where ha's not Industry a noble friend,
In this Assembly, euen the best extend
Their grace and loue to me, (ioyde or amaze)
Who, of true Fame possesse but I haue rayse,
And after added Honors to his dayes,
For Industry is the life-bloud of praise,
To rise without mee, is to scale to glory,
And who so abiect to leaue such a story,
It is as cleere as Light, as bright as truth,
Fame waytes their age, whom Industry their youth.

Behold this Ball of Gold, vpon which stands
A golden Cupid wrought with curious hands,
The mighty power of Industry it shewes,
That gets both wealth, and loue, which ouerflows
With such a streame of Amity and peace,
(Not onely to it selfe adding increase)
But seuerall nations where commerce abounds
Taste the harmonious peace, so sweetly sounds,
For instance, let your gracious eye be fixt,
Vpon a loye, true, though so strangely mixt.

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And that you may take the better note of their adornments, *India* whose seate is the most eminent, for her expression, holdes in her hand a wedge of golde, *trafficke* her associate, a Globe, *Industry* a faire golden Ball in her hand, vpon which stands a goldē *Cupid*, *Fortune* exprest with a siluer wheele, *Successe* holding a painted Ship in a Hauen, *wealth* a golden key where her heart lyes, *Virtue* bearing for her manifestation, a siluer shield, *Grace* holding in her hand a booke, *Perfection*, a crowne of gold.

At which words the Pageant of seuerall Nations, which is purposely planted neer the sound of the words, mooues with a kind of affectionate ioy, both at the honor of the dayes triumph, and the prosperity of Loue, which by the vertue of Traffick, is likely euer to continue, and for a good Omen of the Euerlasting continuance of it, on the top of this curious and triumphant Pageant, shoots vp a Laurell tree the leaues spotted with gold, about which sit six celestial figures, presenting *Peace*, *Prosperity*, *Loue*, *Vnity*, *Plenty*, & *Fidelity*, *Peace* holding a branch of Palme, *Prosperity* a Laurell, *Loue*, two ioynd hands, *Vnity* two *Turtles*, *Plenty* holding fruits, *Fidelity* a siluer anchor. But before I entred so far I should haue showde you the zeale and loue of the Frenchman and *Spaniard*, which now I hope will not appeare vnseasonably, whonot content with a silent ioy like the rest of the Nations, haue a thirst to
utter

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utter their gladnesse, though vnderstood of a small number, which is this.

*The short speech deliuered by the Frenchman
in French.*

La multitude m'ayant monte sur ce haut lieu, pour contempler le glorieux triumphe de ceste Iournee, le voy quen quelque sorte la noble dignite de la tres honorable societe des Grociers y est representee, dont meslouissant par dessus tous, ie leur souhaite & a Monseigneur le Mayre le Comble de toutes nobles & heureuses fortunes.

The same in English.

T is my ioy chiefly, (and I stand for thousands) to see the glory of this triumphant day, which in some measure requites the noble worthinesse of the Honourable Society of Grocers, to whom and to my Lord Mayor I wish all good successes.

This Frenchman no sooner sets a period to his speech, but the Spanyard in zeale as vertuous as he, utters himselfe to the purpose of these words.

The Spanyards speech in Spanish.

Ningunas de todas estas naciones conciben maior y verdadera alegria en este triumphante y glorioso dia que yo, no, ninguna de todas ellas, porque agora

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que me parece. que son tan ricas, es senal que los de my nacion en tratando con ellas receberan, mayor provecho dellas, Al my senior Don Maior todas buenas y dichosas fortunas, T a los de la honrada Compania de Especieros dichosos desí eos, T assi dios guarde a my senior Don Maior, y rogo a dios que todo el anno siguiente, puede ser tan dichoso, como esta entrada suya, a la digmday de lu seniora, Guarde dios a su senioria.

The same in English.

NOne of all these Nations, conceiue more true ioy at this triumphant day, then my self, to my Lord Mayor all faire and noble fortunes, and to the worthy Society of Grocers, all happy wishes, and I pray heauen, that all the yeere following may be as happy and successefull, as this first entrance to your dignity.

This expression of their ioy and loue hauing spent it selfe, I know you cannot part contented, without their seuerall inscriptions; now the fauour and helpe must be in you; to conceiue our breadth and limits; and not to thinke we can in these customary bounds comprehend all the nations; but so many as shall serue to giue content to the vnderstander, which thus produce themselves.



Honor and Industry.

An Englishman.

A Frenchman.

An Irishman.

A Spanyard.

A Turke.

A Iew.

A Dane.

A Polander.

A Barbarian.

A Ruscian or Mosconian.

This fully exprest, I arriue now at that part of Tryumph, which my Desire euer hastned to come to, this Castle of Fame or Honor, which *Industry* brings her Sonnes vnto in their Reuerend Ages.

In the front of this Castle, *Reward* and *Industry* deckt in bright Robes, keepe a Seate betweene them for him to whom the Dayes honour is dedicated, shewing how many worthy

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Sonnes of the Citty, and of the same Society, haue by their *Truth*, *Desert* and *Industry* come to the like honour before him, where on a sudden is shewne diuerse of the same Right Worshipfull Society of Grocers, manifested both by their good gouernment in their Times, as also by their Escuchions of Armes, as an example and encouragement to all Vertuous and Industrious deseruers in time to come: And in honour of Antiquity is shewne that Antient and Memorable Worthy of the Grocers Company, *Andrew Bockrill*, who was Maior of *London* the sixteenth yeare of *Henry* the third, 1231. and continued so Mayor seuen yeares together.

Likewise for the greater honour of the Company, is also shewne in this Castle of *Fame*, the Noble *Allen de la Zouch*, Grocer, who was Maior of *London* the two and fiftieth yeare of the same *Henry* the third, which *Allen de la Zouch*, for his good Gouernement in the Time of his Maioralty, was by the sayd King *Henry* the third, made both a Baron of this Realme, and Lord Chiefe Iustice of *England*: Also that Famous Worthy, Sir *Thomas Knoles*, Grocer, twice Maior of this Honorable Citty, which Sir *Thomas* begunne at his owne charge that famous building of Guild-hall in *London*, and other Memorable workes, both in this Citty, and in his owne Company, so much Worthinesse being

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ing the Lustre of this Castle, and ought indeed to be the Imitation of the Beholder.

My Lord no sooner approaches, but *Reward* a Partner with *Iustice* in keeping that Seate of Honor, as ouer-loyde at the sight of him, appears too free and forward in the Resignation.

Reward.

Velcome to Fames bright Castle, take thy place,
This seate's reserved to doe thy vertues grace.

Iustice.

TRue, but not yet to be possesst, heare me,
Iustice must flow through him, before that bee,
Great works of Grace must be requird and done,
Before the honor of this seate be won.
A whole yeeres reverend care in righting wrongs,
And guarding Innocence from malicious tongues.
Must be employde in Vertues sacred right,
Before this place be filld; tis no meane fight,
That wins this Palme, truth, and a vertuous care,
Of the oppressed, those the Loadstones are,
That will gainst Enuies power drawe him forth,
To take this merit in this seat of worth:
where all the memorable worthies shine,

In

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*In works of brightnesse, able to refine,
All the beholders minds, and strike new fire,
To kindle an industrious desire,
To imitate their actions, and their Fame,
Which to this Castle adds that glorious Name.
Wherefore Reward, free as the Ayre or Light,
There must be Merit, or our work's not right.*

Reward.

*If there were any error twas my loue,
And if it be a fault to be too free,
Reward commits but once such heresie.
How ere, I know your worth will so extend,
Your fame will fill this seat at twelue months end.*

About this Castle of Fame are plast many honorable figures, as *Truth*, *Antiquity*, *Harmony*, *Fame*, *Desert*, *Good works*, on the top of the castle, *Honour*, *Religion*, *Piety*, *Commiseration*; the workes of those whose memories shine in this Castle.

If you looke vpon *Truth* first, you shall finde her properly exprest, holding in her right hand a Sunne, in the other a Fanne of Stars, *Antiquity* with a scrowle in her hand, as keeper of Honors Records; *Harmony* holding a golden Lute, and *Fame* not without her siluer trumpet, for *desert* tis glorious through her owne brightnesse, but
holds

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holdes nothing; *good works* exprest with a Colledge or Hospitall.

On the toppe of the Castle, *Honor* manifested by a faire Starre in his hand, *Religion* with a Temple on het head, *Piety* with an Altar, *Commiseration* with a melting or burning Heart.

And not to haue our speakers forgotten, (*Reward* and *Iustice*) with whom wee entred this part of Triumph, *Rewarde* holding a wreath of gold, ready for a deseruer; and *Iustice* furnisht with her Sword and ballance.

All this seruice is performed before the Feast, some in *Pauls* Church-yard, some in Cheap-side, at which place the whole Triumphe meets, both Castle and Iland, that gaue delight vpon the water, And now (as duety binds me,) I commend my Lord and his right honorable Guesse to the solemne pleasure of the feast, from whence I presume all Epicurisme is banisht; for where Honor is master of the feast, *Moderation* and *Gravity* are alwayes attendants.

The feast being ended at Guild-hall, my Lord (as yeerly custome inuities him) goes accompanied with the triumphe towards *S. Pauls*, to performe the noble and reuerend ceremonies which diuine Antiquity vertuously ordained, and is no lesse then faithfully obserude, which is no meane lustre to the City, Holy seruice and ceremonies accomplisht, he returnes by torch-light to his owne house, the whole triumphe plac't in
C comely

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comely order before him, and at the entrance of his gate, *Honor* a glorious person, from the top of the Castle giues life to these following words.

The speech of Honor from the top of the Castle, at the entrance of my Lord Mayors Gate.

Honor.

THere is no humane glory or renowne,
But haue their euening & their sure sun-setting,
Which shews that we should upward seeke our Crown
And make but vse of time for our hopes bettering,
So to be truely mindfull of our owne,
Is to performe all parts of good in one;
The close of this triumphant day is come,
And Honor stayes to bid you welcome home,
All I desire for my Grace and good,
Is but to be remembred in your bloud,
With Honor to accomplish the faire time,
Which power hath put into your hands; A crime
As great as euer came into sins band,
I doo entitle a too sparing hand,
Nothing deads Honor more, then to behold
Plenty coopt vp; and Bounty faint and cold;
Which ought to be the free life of the yeere,
For bounty twas ordaynd, to make that cleere
Which is the light of goodnesse and of Fame,
And puts by Honor from the cloude of shame.

Great

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*Great cost and lone hath nobly bin bestowd,
Vpon thy triumph, (which this day hath shewd:
Embrace 'em in thy heart, till times afford
Fuller expresſion: in one absolute word,
All the content that euer made man bleſt,
This triumph done, make a triumphant breſt.*

No ſooner the ſpeech is ended, but the triumph is diſſolud, and not poſſible to ſcape the hands of the defacer, things that for their quaintneſſe (I dare ſo farre commend them) haue not beene vſually ſeen through the City; the credit of which workmāſhip I muſt iuſtly lay vpon the deſerts of *Mr. Rowland Bucket*, chiefe maſter of the work; yet not forgetting the faithfull care and induſtry of my well approoued friend, *Maſter Henry wilde*, and *Maſter Iacob Challoner*, partners in the buſi- neſſe.

The ſeaſon cuts me off, & after this dayes trouble I am as willing to take my reſt.

FINIS.

